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# The Ithacan, 1948-03-19

Ithaca College

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## LITTLE THEATER TO BE PAINTED

### Courtmen Bow to Scranton, End Season With Wins Over Cortland and Gannon

#### Grapplers Tie for 10th Place in Tri-State Meet, LaRock Beaten in Semi-Finals by Mikles, NCAA Champ

by Scotty LeVine

Playing on the large Scranton Armory floor, the Tomcats of Scranton U. clawed their way to revenge as they stopped the Bombers 53-42. The Bombers playing on the large court could not match the pace or shooting of the Pennsylvanians. But with a few minutes remaining the Ithacans pulled within 3 points of Scranton, but two quick baskets by

Pat McGeehan sealed the Ithacans' doom. Bob Vosbrinck, who tallied 24 against the Tomcats in a previous engagement was held to 7 points. Ross Passineau, tallied 14 for the Ithacans, while Mike De Noia tallied 16 for Scranton.

#### End Home Season Undefeated

In a fast exciting game which dead-locked six times and in which there were 8 lead changes, the charges of Coach Ben Light showing much finesse in the closing minutes of the game, defeated Cortland State for the 2nd time this season. It was Cortland's 4th defeat of the season as against 12 victories. With the victory under their belt, the courtmen concluded an undefeated season on the home hardwood. The Bombers lost Dick Slesinski and Bob Vosbrinck early in the contest, and it was a few second-stringers, who eventually helped achieve victory. Cortland had the games' two top scorers in Ed Clout and Walt Przbylo, but four Ithacans hit in double figures and a couple others, pitched in timely buckets.

Andy Sykela played brilliantly and was given a tremendous ovation when forced out for over-aggressiveness. "Jake" Jahelka's 3 timely baskets also paved the way to victory as did John Smith's tremendous work off the boards.

#### End Season with Victory

The Bombers of Ithaca College wound up the season on March 6 when they blasted Gannon College of Erie, Pa. 64-50, at the Buffalo Memorial Auditorium. Unlike a previous trip to the Auditorium, when the courtmen bowed to St. Bonaventure, this was a different Ithaca team. Ithaca led most of the way and was out in front at the half 26-17. Jim McQuilty sparked a Gannon comeback shortly after the resumption of play and Gannon came within 2 points of tying. But the Bombers superior height, speed and set shooting stalled the rally.

Bud Smith, who moved up to the Varsity team from the jayvees in mid-season led the scoring attack with 18 points while Andy Sykela put in 14. Raven scored 15 for Gannon.

#### Grapplers Tie for 10th

Jim LaRock gained three points for the Blue and Gold grapplers to give "Whitey" Cole's boys a tie for 10th place with Bradley Tech in the Interstate Wrestling Tournament at Cleveland, Ohio. Twenty-two teams participated in the meet. Kent State U., the defending champs, were dethroned as Michi-

(Continued on page 5)

### Barry's "Holiday" Chosen as Next Major Production

Comedy comes to college! For the first time this season, a comedy dramatic production has been scheduled. The play, "Holiday" by Philip Barry, may very well be a holiday in the College Theater, for although the past productions have been gems in their own right, a light, modern comedy will be welcome.

The play will be under the direction of Mrs. Florence Larsen, the second in a row for the petite directress. Dates for production will be April 14, 15, 16, and 17. The cast list revealed the following:

Linda .....	Lucille Mechanic
Johnny .....	William Becker
Julia .....	Lillian Cadiff
Ned .....	Bruce Sanford
Edward Seton .....	Richard Deacon
Nick .....	Edwin Bigelow
Susan .....	Barbara Timmens
Laura Cramm .....	Beatrice Kandel
Seton Cramm .....	Edward Pinkney
Henry .....	Richard Kuss
Charles .....	August Buzzone
Delia .....	Eleanor Elwyn

### Plans for Alumni Week Announced By Committee

Plans for Alumni Weekend have been announced by Mr. Joseph Short, and Mrs. Carl Vale, co-chairmen in charge of events. The weekend is scheduled for May 14, 15, and 16, beginning with registration Friday in the Girls' Lounge. Friday evening the alumni will be entertained at an open house hosted by Dr. and Mrs. Job at 2 Fountain Place.

Saturday morning, a business meeting will be followed by a luncheon at the Ithaca Hotel where a program of music will be supplied by the College Choir. In the afternoon, the guests will adjourn to the Little Theater to watch a dress rehearsal of "All My Sons." The evening's program will feature a concert in Foster Hall featuring the Orchestra and the Male Chorus. Sunday afternoon, there will be a hand concert in DeWitt Park followed by a tea in the reception room.

(Continued on page 6)



(courtesy of Ithaca Journal)

Capt. Jack W. Brokaw (center) receives from President Leonard B. Job the Silver Star for gallantry in action. Dr. Job acted for the War Department. Dean Laurence S. Hill of the School of Physical Education (right) watches the presentation.

### Brokaw Awarded Silver Star For Gallantry in Action

On Wednesday, March 3, Capt. Jack W. Brokaw, a senior in the Department of Physical Education, was awarded the Silver Star for his courage and gallantry during an assault on the Japanese at Okinawa.

The presentation was made in behalf of the War Department by President Leonard B. Job, who was delegated by the Ithaca Army Recruiting Office.

The citation read: "Capt. Jack W. Brokaw, 184th Infantry, displayed gallantry in action against the enemy on Okinawa Shima on April 11, 1945. Company F, which he commanded, was ordered to attack a group of hills. As the attack started, the enemy immediately covered the area with intense artillery, mortar and small arms fire. "When all other officers were either killed or wounded, Capt. Brokaw took personal charge of the third platoon and led it in an at-

tack against the key emplacement on the objective. He then returned to his other platoons, reorganized them under enemy fire and led them in an assault which secured the objective.

"Twice again he led forward platoons that had been pinned down by determined enemy opposition. The determination of their leader to push on was instilled into the men who followed him in an assault of such fury that the enemy broke and ran. The successful completion of the attack was due to the personal courage and iron will of Capt. Brokaw."

The I.C. senior, a member of both the Varsity Wrestling and Track teams, was among the first contingent of all volunteers to enter military service on November 30, 1940. His service included the Aleutians and Kwajalein. He received the Bronze Star with cluster for two acts of "heroic achievement" and the Purple Heart during his five years in military uniform.

ship of about thirty people who represent each department in the college. The elected officers are: President, Paul Hadley; Vice-President, Pete De Luca; and Secretary-Treasurer, Art Rae.

Any person who makes an outstanding contribution to Scampers is eligible for membership; then upon recommendation of the current Scampers Committee and by a majority vote of the active members, he becomes a member of SHO.

The constitution of the Scampers Honorary Organization is now in the library where it is accessible for any and all who wish to read it.

### Concert Postponed

The duo-piano concert by Professors Frank P. Page and Joseph Tague, originally scheduled for Sunday evening, March 14, was postponed until an unannounced date in May.

At present SHO has a member-

### Remodeling of Theater Begins Wednesday

The theatre is to be redecorated! Mr. Eldridge, Superintendent, announced that work will begin at 9 a.m. on March 24th. The painters will enter the theatre then and will continue to work nights if necessary to complete the job before 7 p.m. on March 29th.

It had been planned to have the job done over Easter vacation, but in lieu of the fact that the Community Players show is to be given that week, it was necessary to begin the proceeding on an earlier date. The theatre and Green Room have already been sprayed with an odor absorbant, and by the time vacation is over, I.C. will have a theatre to be proud of.

The colors have not yet been decided, but Mr. Eldridge and Mr. Hoerner are in the process of final selection.

### Field Training Plan For Radio Students

The Ithaca College Radio Workshop instituted a new student training program last week with the announcement by John J. Groler, director of the workshop, that qualified seniors who major in radio will be assigned to established radio stations for four weeks of field experience. It is proposed that seniors will spend two weeks of the first semester of their last year at college at one radio station, with an additional two weeks being spent at a different station during the student's last semester at Ithaca College.

Present seniors who are eligible under this plan will receive only two weeks of experience since the plan did not go into effect until their last semester in college. Each student who engages in such field work will devote his full time over that two week period to the operations of the station to which he is assigned and will be closely associated with regular staff members for observing and learning.

Miss Joan Blum, Bruce Flaherty and Dave Mistovsky, three radio majors, will be the first to serve their apprenticeship under this new plan. Miss Blum will observe the writing and production of women's programs under WHCU's director of women's programs, Mrs. Gertrude Grover. Mr. Flaherty will observe announcing techniques under the supervision of Joseph A. Short, program director at WHCU and WHCU-FM, and a graduate of Ithaca College.

Mr. Mistovsky will receive his student field training at WSNY, Schenectady, specializing in his chief interests of announcing sports and copy and continuity writing. At WSNY Mistovsky will work with Edward F. Flynn, program director, and also an Ithaca College graduate. All the above students began their field work on March 15.

(Continued on page 6)

# The Ithacan

Founded January 8, 1931  
Member Associated Collegiate Press

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF ..... Bob Juhren '49  
NEWS EDITOR ..... Stanley Levenson '49  
SPORTS EDITOR ..... Howard Le Vine '49  
FEATURE EDITOR ..... Dave Barnett, Jr. '50  
RE-WRITE ..... Larry Goldberg '49

Arlene Mann '50, Betty Savona '50, Ruby Weinstein, Beverly Wolfer '50, Earl Popp '50,  
Margaret Behringer '50, Dick Wanamaker '49, Joe Spadaro '51

SPORTS STAFF: Bob Wendland '50

COLUMNISTS: Dan Bonacci '48, Paul Hadley '48, Walt Loomer '49, David Mistovsky '48

CIRCULATION MANAGER: Claire Davidson '49

CIRCULATION STAFF: Georgia Green '50, Barbara Jenne '50, Sylvia Aranoff '50, Daisy  
Greenwald '49, Judith Fisher '51, Marie Minichello '51, Shirley Kastenbader '51  
Bobbe Mochringer '51, Joan O'Rourke '41

TYPISTS: Isla Conway '49, Gladys Darby '49, Betty Lengyl '51

## REPRISE

On a college publication a member of the staff may be inclined to hesitate before expressing a critical opinion, or editorializing on a faculty situation which may reflect in some way on the school authorities, lest repercussions cut short his career. A few recent editorials published in the *Ithacan* clearly show that this newspaper ranks with the free speaking press. We have also discovered that your reader interest is there. This is wonderful to know.

The *Ithacan* is a student publication and therefore not only a disseminator of news—but a voice of the students. It is not the aim of the *Ithacan* to raise pointless controversy or agitation on meaningless tangents, but rather to bring to light conditions which will profit by immediate correction or investigation, and to enlist the cooperation of students and faculty alike. On any subject, however, the *Ithacan* strives to serve in good taste.

The editorial, *Food for Thought* (Feb. 13), was not designed to create bad feeling, but to effect an improvement. The wheels are already turning in this direction. The editorial staff which has further delved into the Dining Hall issue has found not only cooperation from Miss Seeman, but reports of better meals from the students. There still remain a few items to be corrected, but here is where the students must cooperate by providing the actual suggestions.

The editors of The *Ithacan* by no means reserve the right for sole expression of editorial thought in this newspaper. The *Ithacan* is the spokesman for the entire student body. Any editorial or letters which follow the dictates of good taste will be published. In previous years, this newspaper has maintained a "letters to the editor" column. This year, no letters have been received which make such a column possible. This is definitely to the discredit of you, the student. We now repeat our invitation to "speak your piece." Address your correspondence to The *Ithacan*, or place it in the *Ithacan* box in the Registrar's lobby. No letters will be published unless accompanied by your name (which will be withheld on request.)

D.J.B., Jr.

The following is herein reprinted from "Hilltop" Press of Cortland State Teachers College. Tsk. Tsk. Tsk. The clipping was sent addressed to "The Students" of Ithaca College. Tsk.

TO BOO or NOT TO BOO . . .

by Karen Ackley

The pun really seems so appropriate. Tonight, March 2, I went to a basketball game and was thoroughly shocked for one of the few times in my life. Now, I'm no Puritan lady, and it takes quite a bit to shock me, but the scene which greeted our cheerleaders when they got out on the floor to do a little plugging for Cortland was just plain disgusting.

If Ithaca College gives a B.A. in poor sportsmanship, I will gladly recommend that all students of said college, who attended Tuesday's game be graduated cum laude. When our cheerleaders made their appearance, boos and cat-calls loud enough to rock the foundation, filled the gym. At first I couldn't believe it—that college students, supposedly the cream of youth, would stoop to such grade-school tactics. But after the first few of these juvenile demonstrations, I was sure my ears weren't playing me tricks.

Maybe the Ithacans don't like Cortlandites, or maybe they just don't approve of cheerleaders. I hope in the future they will have the decency and common courtesy to, at least, *hide* their lack of manners until we've left!

Ed. Note: Could it have been the sweater's?!!

## A LETTER:

The following letter, received February 15, was addressed to the Ithaca College Scampers Chorus. Dear Friends,

The Rehabilitation Program Committee of Ithaca Post 221, American Legion and American Legion Auxiliary, wishes to express its sincere thanks and appreciation to you for participating in its recent Benefit Show at the Strand Theater.

Please extend our appreciation to each individual participating, as we feel it was the time and talents of such groups as yours that made our show a success.

Gratefully yours,  
Leona L. Smith, Sec'y.

Ithaca College students who are holders of tickets for the Bailey Hall Series are reminded that ticket number four, dated January 6, 1948, will be valid for the performance of Alexander Brailowsky, pianist, tonight, Friday, March 19, 1948 at 8:15 p.m.

## A Note of Thanks

Pat Fiumano, Athletic Chairman of Phi Epsilon Kappa, and Joe H. Donovan, Director Intramural League, in behalf of Phi E.K. wish to express their sincere thanks to the Physical Education Department, Timers, Scorers, Officials, Players, and to all others who assisted in making the 1947-48, Intramural League a success.

## Fraternally Yours

### Delta Phi Zeta

Pledging activities at Delta Phi Zeta started on Monday, March 15 for eleven girls who are: Naomi Roth, Daisy Greenwald, Ruth Kahn, Doris Hercomb, Jean Simonet, Bobby Teeter, Jean Burke, Adelle Flemming, Joan Jackson, Barbara Kirck, Barbara Gestwick and Jean Reese.

The traditional Mad Hatter's Ball will be held on April 17th from 10 to 1:30 at the Ithaca Hotel. Red Pearson's eight piece band will be playing, and Delta Phi is really planning an affair that promises to be better and bigger than those of the past.

### Sigma Alpha Iota

At a formal meeting, two weeks ago, officers for next year were elected. With Ruth Shiebler heading the group as President, the officers are, V. Pres., Ruth Griffith; Rec. Sec., Beverly Kelly; Corres. Sec. Corinne Marino; Alumnae Sec., Janis Hughes; Treas., Georgia Greene; Chaplain, Betty Eberentz; Sgt.-at-Arms, Marie Aiello; Co-editors, Jean Hallen and Barbara Jenne.

The Musicale has been postponed until April 30th.

### Phi Epsilon Kappa

Phi E.K.'s annual Fraternity Weekend is to be held April 9, 10, and 11. Tentatively scheduled for the weekend are an old clothes dance Friday night, a basketball game Saturday afternoon, a formal dinner and dance Saturday night in the Hotel Clinton, and an informal get-together Sunday at the Clinton.

### Phi Mu Alpha

The Cliff Dwelling is somewhat vacant what with most of the men on tour with the band but the rest of the Phi Mu men are keeping the pledges busy with sundry chores of the pledge period. Jim Wilson, Don Jackson, Pete Crino, Stan Cole, Bill Davison, Glanville Davies, and Gaylord Farwell are the pledges seen in anything from chef's hats to what have you.

Congrats are in order to brother Bill Keyser who was married a week ago last Monday, to a lovely little lady, fresh from France. The bride arrived in the States just a week before the wedding.

### Kappa Gamma Psi

Kappa Gamma Psi wishes to express its gratitude to the appreciative audience which made our Twin Arts Recital a success. A special note of thanks to Phi Mu Alpha fraternity for their courtesy in attending en masse. To the girls of Delta Phi Zeta sorority we also wish to offer thanks for sharing in the program as ushers. Following the recital, a closed party was held at the Club Claret.

Bids have been sent out, and the new pledge season is well under way.

Slightly belated congratulations are due Mr. John J. Groller, head of the radio department, whom we greet as an associate member of Kappa Gamma. Mr. Groller received his formal initiation on Sunday, February 22. This was followed by a banquet in his honor.

We are also proud to note that six of our members have been honored with membership in Oracle. They are: Stan Levenson, Daniel Rubinate, Harold Weaver, Harry Basch, Charles Shaefer, Larry Goldberg, and Richard Woods.

### Phi Delta Pi

March 6th was the Balloon Ball which was a huge success. We would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Yavits

## As I.C. It

By Dave Mistovsky

... EYEING ITHACA ... Professor McHenry, the Concert Orchestra "Maestro," had himself a bit of free advertising last week. Jack Deal, the "Swap-Shop" sage of WHCU dedicated a number to the Professor. "And now," said Deal, "to Craig McHenry here is the 'Pizzacatto-Too-Too-Too!'" ... While mentioning WHCU, we might say that the station did a wonderful job in promoting and allowing free air-time to publicity for the benefit performance of "Winterset". The proceeds, incidentally, went to the Hadassah Hospital in Palestine. The show was sponsored by the organization in town that bears that hospital's name, the "Hadassah."

... CAMPUS CAPERS ... Two bottles of brew sitting on a sill  
It's the third floor of a girl's dorm, it's so  
But what we'd like to know  
Are they empty or are they "fill?" ...

\* \* \*

... HERE-a AND THERE-a ... We received the information a bit late for the issue last week—although "Fraternally Yours" carried it, but just in case you hadn't read it or didn't know—Susie Jones and Hank Carr are now engaged ... The Cerebral Palsy Association was in town over the last week-end and members inspected the I.C. campus. We hear, also, that ten acres of land in Ithaca were donated to that organization. (That amount might even be large enough to start a new college?) ... Art Goodrich, Howie Johnson, and Karen Lester (in school known as Ruth Lasker) are in an Equity Library Theater production of "Hamlet" which opens this coming Monday ... Nick Criscoes comes into town fairly often. He's athletic director at the Boy's Club in Binghamton. Another I.C. grad whom we see in the town is Bernie Shifrin, who is a music teacher at East Junior High ... Five I.C. students made a trip to a station near Ithaca and were awfully disappointed in the "public relations" of the staff in greeting them. It might be a good idea to keep in mind that in any industry—teaching, etc.—cordiality and sincerity to guests and visitors pays off in the long run ... Welcome "Geitel!" ...

\* \* \*

THE FINALE ... Once again I.C.'s Basketball squad comes up with a record that is better than the half-way average and from the looks of the up and coming Frosh and Jayvee Squads there might be an even better team next year ... The frosh lost to a strong Cornell Frosh team by only 2 points ... By next year, perhaps, the WICR Workshop might even be able to broadcast all the whole games. This is just speculation, of course, but it is a possibility ... A tough schedule is in prospect for the I.C. Nine, but from here it looks as though that department will again have the strongest of all I.C. teams ... Will that late starter in basketball with the red hair be doing any playing. From what we hear he's pretty good ... Misty.

## Itter Play Contest

Miss Margaret Itter of Ithaca, graduate of the Drama Department, has begun a new playwriting contest for persons interested in adapting fairy tales, such as Hansel and Gretel, into plays for use in elementary schools. A cash prize of \$25 will be awarded to the contestant who enters the best original script. The deadline for all scripts is May 15, 1948.

1) Playing time should be between 1½ and 2 hours.

2) It should be a one set show—or a unit set that can be easily changed between acts.

3) A minimum of animal characters should be used because of costume difficulties.

4) Keep the entire cast down to between six and eight characters.

5) All plays submitted become the property of Margaret Itter.

6) Plays shall be judged on how well they can be produced as a road show.

7) All scripts must be in play form, typewritten and only one side of the paper should be used.

8) Author's name should appear on a single sheet of paper at the END of the play. Each sheet should be numbered.

All completed scripts should be mailed to Miss Margaret Itter, RD 4, Ithaca, N. Y., or delivered in person to Miss Itter at the Corner Book Store.

and Mr. and Mrs. John O'Neill who attended the dance in the capacity of chaperones.

Bids to Phi Delta Pi were sent out to the following girls: Barbara Altman, Betty Fuchs, Eleanor Mierer, Jane Winney, Helen Cizek, Mary Ellen Lunum, Ann Herbeck, Anne Vanezia, Joan Reese, and Myra Schwartz.

The program to be presented at Biggs Hospital on April 13 is well on its way to being a great show.

### Delta Kappa

Delta Psi Kappa, National Teachers Fraternity, founded in 1916, has been reactivated under the name Delta Kappa.

Delta Psi Kappa functioned on the I.C. campus as a fraternity devoted to advancing the ideals and relationships for better understanding of the teaching profession.

The officers of the newly activated Delta Kappa are:

President, Robert Sampson  
Vice-Pres., William Hendricks  
Secretary, Edward Bergen  
Treasurer Charles Gillette  
Adviser, Clyde L. Cole

## Twenty-two Students Elected To Oracle

At a formal meeting on March 9, Oracle elected three faculty members and sixteen undergraduates to its membership. These candidates, together with six students who were elected last semester will be formally initiated on April 17.

With this initiation, Oracle will celebrate the 20th anniversary of its founding.

Invitations are being sent to all alumni members of this honor society. The committee anticipates a large and enthusiastic attendance at the initiation to be held at the home of Dr. Job, and the banquet following at the Ithaca Hotel.

The candidates for the initiation are:

Faculty: James Freeman, Bess Daniels, George Hoerner.

Seniors: Robert Messinger, Daryl Sterner, Harold Weaver, Richard Woods, Charles Sanders, Robert Wells, Eugene Ezersky, Paulina Crossett, Eloise Ostrander.

Juniors: Harry Basch, Mary Beaudoin, Jean Best, Eleanor Elwyn, Lawrence Goldberg, Robert Juhren, Stanley Levenson, Muriel Parks, Daniel Rubinate, Charles Schafer, Ruth Shiebler, Ann Ttate, Richard Wagner.

# "THE ITHACAN DIVIDEND"

## Reflection

by Thomas Granowitz, Phy Ed

Johnny was beginning to feel the ill effects of his excessive drinking. His long, drawn, taut face bronzed by the sun, contemptuously watched the unseemingly fair spectacle. Perched atop a high stool, he gazed sneeringly into the azure blue mirror that lined the other side of the bar. In it he could see the reflections of the couples in the dimly-lighted room behind him dance dreamily by. Automatically he waved the bartender to refill his empty glass. It seemed as though the source of all his irritations and disgust was once more turning over in his perplexed mind.

Somewhere out in the far-flung stretches of the Pacific he mused, men were dripping with sweat at their battle stations. Some were marching through dense jungles in intense heat, others were rocketing earthward in fiery-winged coffins of death while here people were dancing and drinking as though all eternity lay between the sounds of their laughter and the soft shadows of the dimly lighted room. He nervously fingered his glass of beer, then almost crushed it in his firm grasp. How could they laugh and dance, he thought, when at this very moment a life was meeting a violent end.

He turned to his glass again, but once more he found his eyes back in the mirror. Immediately he caught a glimpse of a young naval officer dancing by. Trains of irrational thought hurried through his mind. Did the young officer know what it was to yearn for a glimpse of a wife or child, know what it was to sweat and shake with fright under fire, know that days could seem like years on end out there? His muscles tightened, and his breath grew short.

Quickly he finished his beer, but without relief. Once again he labored with his imagination. Was there a just God who made men suffer agonies while others reveled in gaiety? Was this spectacle fair to those who lie in watery graves at the bottom of the ocean? He scowled at his scornful expression confronting him in the mirror.

Hastily he arose and smashed his empty glass on the bar. As he hurriedly made his way to the door, he heard the bartender call him a "psycho-sailor." Out in the street once more, he knew he didn't care what they thought. He was going back.

### APHRODISIAKOS

There seems nothing left—  
An empty shell, like an oyster  
Sucked out of its case by a more vicious fish.  
It is void, all black and chilling  
Except for a lone star that crawls  
through the night—wandering—wandering—  
Until a fool might catch it in a net  
As if it were a butterfly.

The moon slipped down my throat!  
Oh myriad joys! Oh great passion!  
I lay sprawled upon a beach;  
The sea tickled the sole of my naked foot.  
I screamed and writhed in sensuous delirium.  
The sea spread upon my chest  
And I felt myself sinking in the sand.  
Moonlight! Moonlight! Where are you?!

Where are you?!

I bobbed upon the waves like a bloated fish  
While the moon tightened upon my throat.  
Do not kill me! Do not kill me!  
Let me enjoy this passion.  
Then someone cut a string  
And the lone star fell into my eye.  
There is someone else besides me;  
I am afraid, but I am not afraid.  
Down deep into the maelstrom  
I fling my agony. I am through—  
I am through and the star whispers:  
There is no life; there is no death  
There is nothing save this Kantianistic transcendence of the soul;  
The music of the soul surpasses all this passion.  
The metachromatism of evil subsides.

Gene Martin  
Music

### SCHOOL DAYS

School days! School days! Dear old "Golden Rule" days!  
Football and Baseball and Hockey sticks;  
Dancing to drums and to "licorice sticks";  
These are the days we all adore!  
We don't care if we learn a thing  
As long as we can sing.

School days! School days! Dear old "Golden Rule" days!  
Laughing and playing and having fun!  
What matter if some of our work's not done?  
We spend all our days in deviltry;  
We spend all our nights in revelry!  
We don't care for studying  
As long as we can sing.

School days! School days! Dear old "Golden Rule" days!  
Teachers and studies are both ignored!  
We all sit in class and look very bored!  
We don't care if we flunk a test;  
Nights are for fun and days for rest!  
We don't care for anything  
As long as we can sing.

R. G. McBride  
Business

... The Ithacan Dividend. Several issues ago we announced that we would include a section devoted to the literary efforts of you, the students. Submissions were many, but from few. To those whose material appears here we express our thanks for their cooperation. To those who would like to submit material, we extend our invitation to do so. Remember . . . it can be poems, essays, short stories. If submissions warrant it, we hope to publish another such dividend issue before the close of the spring semester. Drop your material, together with your name and department, in the Ithacan box in the registrar's lobby.

## A Star

A star is hiding there,  
Behind the darkest cloud.  
Too shy to step outside—  
Or perhaps too proud.

Afraid to venture forth,  
Afraid of what she'll see;  
Below—a world of men.—  
Above—eternity.

Her majesty may hold  
The answer to a prayer,  
Behind her cloudy veil  
Floating in the air.

So when I see a star  
Alone in darkest night;  
I wish upon it quickly,  
'Ere it passes out of sight.

She's the nearest thing to Heaven  
My searching eyes can see.  
And so I ask her softly  
To speak to God for me.

Rose Marie Smith  
Drama

## Never to own a dream

Never to own a dream?  
Only to catch a trace  
Of the shadow it cast  
Upon a lovely face.

Never to own a dream.  
Only to watch it pass  
Beyond the reach of hand  
As in a looking glass.

Never to own a dream?  
Only to gather dust  
Of stars. And marvel at  
High-capped mountains crust.

Better to dream a dream,  
Than to hold it in your hand;  
For dreams come true are false  
And hard to understand.

Rose Marie Smith  
Drama

## O Wind of Night

O wind of night  
Why do you weep and sigh:  
Is it that you are restless, sad  
Like I?

You tore each leaf  
You plundered every flower  
But still you did not gain  
Immortal power . . .

O wind of night  
Why do you weep, complain:  
Is it because you too  
Reach for the stars  
In vain? . . .

Nele Lape  
Music

## Joe, the Cop

by Richard Kuss, Drama

Our town isn't very large; population of only 21,000 but with all the students from the university, coming to catch a show in one of our four movie houses or filling our taverns, we manage to be kept quite busy. This person I want to tell you about isn't so extraordinary, but just part of main street. You see, he's one of our cops. Oh, he never did anything spectacular, that is from what I know about him.

Joe, that's what we call him although it isn't his real name; I don't ever recall him being called anything else, so let's call him Joe also. Well, anyway, he sort of grew up in our town. Part of the town's development, one of the kids that used to play ball out in the lot a few years ago before the W.P.A. came along and started to build a park out there. I guess that W.P.A. must have been good for something, after all we got a nice ball field and a place to take the whole family on those hot summer Sundays.

Yeh, Joe lived just like any other kid. Maybe that's why he's like any other man now. Although, now that I think back a little bit I seem to recall that he was quite the hero at high school. He played a decent tackle on the football squad for four years in a row, quite the idol. He was in other sports too, but football was his game. When he hit the opposing team you can get your last dollar that they went down. The team he was on was the best squad the high school ever had. They won all their games in a row during his last three years, and the season before that, when he was only a freshman on the team, although they lost two games, they managed to come out in first place in the league standings. You might say Joe wasn't the only man on the team, but he sure was good for at least six men and when it came to holding the fellows together when they hit a tough one. I needn't tell you who was the strongest link in the chain of defense. I'll venture to say it again, that Joe was the team and the team was Joe.

If you saw him today directing traffic on a cold, windy day, when the March wind swoops down from the hills and around the buildings to scatter all the papers on the curb and put a shiver in the girls who, in an attempt to hasten Spring after a long and bitter Winter, wear their light blue and red coats, you would see why he won many a football game. He makes quite a picture standing there in his blue uniform with his biceps bulging all over the place, handling the traffic as if it were his own favorite toy. The crowds going to the gym to see the college basketball games take one look at his immense frame and decide not to honk their horns at the waiting car in front of them. They merely have to gaze once at his two hundred and fifty pounds of muscle that is spread out over his six foot, three inch height, and they pleasantly smile a "good morning" to him.

Yes, he manages very well to maintain law and order here as well as any motion picture sheriff has ever done in Dodge City. Even the G.I. students, who manage to squeeze into the neighborhood taverns on the weekend never seem to be any trouble. If there ever is, it is usually handled quietly and outside the "main office." There always is someone around to carry the fellows who had one too many, back to the dorm. Especially after Joe gives a little smile and says, "How'd you like to give me a hand here?" Well, a fellow just can't refuse him. It isn't even a question of being put out of your way; you just help but carry the guy who passed out back to his dorm, and you sure feel good inside when you think of seeing Joe the next day. You sort of look forward to his stopping you on the street before everyone and saying, "Thanks for helping me out last night." That's worth a million bucks.

When Joe graduated from high school, like all his friends, he joined up in Uncle Sam's army but before long he was back with us again carrying a crop of ribbons that told a long and hard tale that he never bothered to mention. It was then, when he came out of the service, that he went into another service, that of being a policeman. He wasn't long on the squad when his football experience began to show a profit. He was on his beat when he heard an alarm sound off in one of the liquor stores. As he ran towards the scene, he knew that some one had touched it off accidentally, that he was only wasting his time. But this day it was different, as he turned the corner he saw a man running out of the store and making a dash for a waiting car. Joe's heart pounded, not from running but more from the excitement of his first robbery and his first chase. The thief neared the getaway car which was already starting to move slowly with its doors open for the escaping thief to leap in and elude the running cop who chased him. Just then a blue streak was seen. The car gunned its motor and roared off leaving the loot and the thief under Joe's immense ebody. He had seen that his victim had almost made a touchdown so Joe made a flying tackle and saved the day by pinning the thief down only five feet away from the car, which by that time was in the next town. Joe was a hero.

Yes, sir, the whole town was proud of Joe. It was the talk of the town for weeks, even months, after it had happened. Why you couldn't get a shave without hearing some of the boys talk about him. It was always, "I'm a friend of Joe's from way back when . . ." or "My kid played ball with him when he was only a little nigger running around the lots with all the other colored and white kids." Yes, he sure was the talk of the town. Everywhere you'd go it would merely be, "Joe, the cop!"

## Thoughts

"Goodbye Youth," and all you  
meant to me.  
I cannot linger at your door,  
Though the fire is warm upon the  
hearth  
And the night beyond is cold.  
I cannot linger a single moment  
more.

Rose Marie Smith  
Drama

### CONTRAST

Trumpet . . . drums . . . cymbals  
clashing  
Pounding, beating, swaying, slash-  
ing  
Listen . . . listen . . . listen . . .  
Beat . . . beat . . . beat . . .  
Suddenly . . . a hush.  
The stillness  
Sweet, caressing  
Falls  
And stays to soothe  
The broken frenzy  
of the past . . .

Nele Lape  
Music



# Speculation

Far across the darkened midnight seas,  
Beyond the silent orb of nocturne light,  
Remain the deep celestial mysteries  
Beheld by all mankind in this, our night.

For we are puny mortals, born to make  
Our tiny imprints in the rock of Time;  
Existing 'till we can no longer take  
The weight of years, begin the slow decline.

And when our night is through, and sun appears,  
Its brilliance shines on dark, deserted earth,  
For life has ceased, extinguished by the years.  
How brief we find that time to death from birth!

Though mortal life on this terrestrial sphere  
Is over, still remain those mystic lights  
Of astral fires we might have seen from here,  
Had we paused to watch in our Time of nights.

For Someone must have made those timeless stars;  
Carefully created countless eons past;  
Those perfections we call Neptune, Mars,  
And Venus, ringed Saturn, al lthe rest.

Some fancy there be life upon the moon,  
Or speculate on Martian habitation;  
Suppose they calculate the end too soon,  
Expire in a state of consternation?

Or was a purpose in this life to fill  
Those empty skulls with scientific knowledge?  
The secret mystery bent upon us still,  
The way to solve it, we gratefully acknowledge.

If such solutions we're supposed to find,  
Completion of this puzzle is our due;  
If along the way, we knowing wind.  
How much sooner finality to view!

Scarce hundred years we find our share,  
To wander groping, always thus unguided;  
How find we time so many woes to bear?  
Still at the end, our last breath undecided!

Always! Such egoistic minds we own!  
Evaluating Time by mortal years;  
Fools inventions such as we condone!  
Contorting Death by a thousand dreamless fears!

Before such vast and ageless things  
As stars and planetary firmament,  
One should see the end to wild imaginings,  
Unite with them in peace, and sole contentment.

So, rise, unhappy creature that you are!  
Is not attainment that which you desired?  
Go then, claim your place within a star,  
That you may know how it's eternally fired!  
Harry Robertson  
Drama

# Wail of the Stagehand

You hammer, pound, twist, claw,  
Beat, bong, crash and saw.  
Pull, push, clatter and shout,  
That's not right, take it out.

Fly it high, fly it low,  
Drop the flat, let it go.  
Lower the batten, fasten the drape,  
Seiter wants this place in shape.

Move the set, fix the door,  
Keep the scrap off the floor.  
Move the chairs, move the table,  
Move the piano if you're able.

Now set the light, move the spot,  
Look out for the wire, it's more than hot.  
Open the switch box, open the knife,  
Cautiously though if you value your life.

Run to the shop, run to the dock,  
Run to the cabinet, and get me a lock,  
Run to the east, run to the west,  
You wonder why, but Seiter knows best.

Lash on the flat, brace the wall,  
Fasten the peg, let's hope it won't fall.  
Carry the trunk, carry the drop,  
Take back the brooms, bring out the mop.

The work is hard, the hour goes by,  
If it were longer I'm sure I'd die.  
It's work for the strong and not for the meek.  
Thank heaven its only once a week!

Roger Moore  
Drama

# The Brook

Life's running brook, so silv'ry  
made,  
Streams down from mountains, sky  
high,  
And carries sparkling gems from  
shade  
Into the light. Here, life delayed,  
They live their dream . . . Nature's  
lie.

Thus hurtling on, bewildered, rush  
The bubbling gems in Spring.  
Dance along the water, pass the  
brush,  
Until they face the Summer's hush,  
When burd'ning leaves cease their  
prance.

Now Autumn comes upon the  
stream.  
Its gem slower, weary moves.  
The storms have fallen, leave the  
dream  
Behind, it flows no more supreme.  
Winter, the victor, now rules.

Thus bubbles creep along the shore,  
Moving onward toward the sea,  
Then depart. They, from land, now  
pour:

The making room for many more  
To run, to dance, and to be.  
So we all live and soon do pass  
away,  
From dark we come, to dark we go  
some day.

Richard K. Kuss  
Drama

# NIGHT

The night comforts  
Our solitude  
And casts o'er our  
Hearts, its dark mood.

Richard K. Kuss  
Drama

# RAIN

Rain leaves its mist,  
Cold and lonely,  
About our eyes,  
Sad and dreary.

Richard K. Kuss  
Drama

# Opns on a Tropical Night

Tonight the park's entwined with  
strands of tune,  
Like pearls upon the velvet rim of  
eve;  
And people, benched like books,  
high up on shelves,  
Sit listening in rapt profundity.

Up in the sky, there floats a waxen  
moon,  
Shedding yellowseed as through a  
sieve;  
And blinking stars are waltzing with  
themselves  
In lively step to a Strauss melody.

All is music in this caverned site,  
For fifty men, conceiving wonder-  
ous notes  
By bow, and mouth, and soul, and  
finger tip,  
Is there a sweeter sovereignty?

Crickets pluck the fiddle strings of  
night,  
And gentle breezes play the piccolo  
As in and out the swaying palms  
they slip.  
Nature, too, becomes a symphony!

Here, within this dome, this uni-  
verse,  
Intoxicated by the silken night,  
Wee children of the earth sit, thus  
entranced.  
A tropic segment of humanity.

For in this park, two elements con-  
verse;  
'Tis here these ancient forces re-  
unite;  
This be the spot where man and  
nature chanced;  
At last they meet, in perfect har-  
mony.  
Ruby Weinstein  
Drama

# Lilimar

## An Experiment in The Romantic Ballad Form

Through the forest, o'er the gloomy marsh;  
Crossing rivers, seas so swift and wide;  
Past the sands that circle Egypt's Nile;  
Back to great King Arthur's tableside.  
Riding over the world he goes; searching near, searching far.  
Haunting love lanes for love divine; searching for Lilimar.

Guardian of Justice, he battles  
Monsters, Hate and Evil, ever cruel;  
Demons made by man or those of God.  
Risking life for honour in a duel.  
Riding over the world he goes; searching near, searching far.  
Haunting love lanes for love divine; searching for Lilimar.

Living life's long worldly tournament  
With a code of moral righteousness,  
Ridiculed by those of Satan's band,  
In his heart, dwells monstrous loneliness.  
Riding over the world he goes; searching near, searching far.  
Haunting love lanes for love divine; searching for Lilimar.

Weary, ever weary, he rides on;  
Worms of loneliness devour the core  
Of his heart, once bold and true, until,  
Solitude recalls him home once more.  
Riding over the world he goes; searching near searching far.  
Haunting love lanes for love divine; searching for Lilimar.

Long forgotten, he returns. Alone  
Among men at home. Forgotten by  
All but one, a comrade made in youth.  
"I swear faith to thee until I die."  
Riding over the world he goes; searching near, searching far.  
Haunting love lanes for love divine; searching for Lilimar.

"My heart ached long for thy manly love."  
"Where have you travelled, my long lost knight;  
Searching for the Holy Grail in vain?"  
"Nay, I search for love . . . the soul's delight."  
Riding over the world I go; searching near, searching far.  
Haunting love lanes for love divine; searching for Lilimar.

"Come, take rest at my abode this night."  
"Gladly, for my heart long veiled in strife  
Is light. True friends, I at last have found."  
"Come, for long waits my beloved wife."  
Riding over the town they go; chatting near, chatting far.  
Talking, one of his mistress fair! One dreams of Lilimar.

Riding dusty roads, the town is lost.  
Trails end, with the host's abode not far.  
Standing, waiting, in the moonlight bright,  
Smiling clear . . . The Hostess . . . Lilimar.  
Riding, comrades both, they arrive. Standing there like a star,  
Dreaming dreams of her husband dear, beauty's own Lilimar.

"Adieu, Comrade of mine, loyal and true."  
"Why in haste? Do drink! The road was dry."  
"Love I found and lost by thee and thine.  
Rather thou, than love." His heart bled dry.  
Riding over the world he goes; searching near, searching far.  
Haunting love lanes for love divine; searching for Lilimar.

Richard K. Kuss  
Drama

## A Second from Eternity

Sleep faded from my eyes, gray mist captured true reality.  
Dreams escaped in waking moments. Mem'ries stirred by dawn arose  
From music rapturized by notes of past actuality.  
I no more lay in the barren abode of today's repose.  
Fog was thick. I could see light beams glancing off roof-tops, snow white;  
Yet, only scenes visioned on childhood days gulf'd my mind that dawn.  
Bells did chime. Sounds I heard were daily tolls ending slumber's  
night;  
Yet, only sounds visioned on childhood days gulf'd my mind that dawn.  
Time stood still. I cheated fleeting hours of today and stol'd  
Yesterday's memory. Home love was warm. I never left you.  
Toils recent in histr'y were nightmare thoughts, plots Aesop had told.  
Arms empty of your love now closed 'bout you as dawning broke through.  
Childhood scenes, home I loved, were mine in Time's momentary lapse.  
Fog was thick. River's fog . . . I once had cursed . . . splashed its waves  
of foam.  
Wild currents dashed along, fog bell songs showed rocks, chartless on  
maps,  
Warning men of danger. Nature's own hell brought me to my home.  
Time challenged once again. I woke from thoughts to find me dreaming  
Dreams I lived in a rich past that we two hoard in reverie.  
Fog was thick. Here I was miles from your love. Cherished dreams  
took wing.  
Bells did chime. I awoke losing visions of an ecstasy.

Richard K. Kuss  
Drama

## Courtmen End Season

(Continued from page 1)  
gan State and Waynesburg tied for the Championship with 23 points apiece.

### La Rock Reaches Semi-Finals

In the opening round, La Rock drew a bye and in the quarter finals he pinned Leonard Kanzaia of Edinboro, Pa. State Teachers College in 1:36, which was the second fastest victory time of the tourney. In the semi-final round, Jim bowed to Gale Mikles, 1947 National Collegiate 155-lb. champ on points 6-3. La Rock decisioned Don Thomas of Waynesburg, 2-0, in the consolation bout for third place.

Two other Ithaca wrestlers advanced to the quarter finals via the bye route, but both were eliminated there by pins. Everett Cameron, 175-pounder, was felled by Ed Susterie of Findlay (Ohio) College in 7:07, and Don Robinson, 128-pounder, was pinned by John Wervel of Edinboro in 7:30.

Dick Hoover was defeated by Jack Shrumplin of Kent State 6-2 and Selly Ball was decisioned by Don Romonto of Case Tech in the opening round. With practically an all freshman team, next year should prove to be a banner year in I.C. wrestling history.

Don Robinson was picked to lead next years Varsity Wrestling Team at a dinner held at the home of Coach Clyde Cole. The only members of this years team who are graduating are Capt. Ed Van Gorder and Jack Brokaw.

### Red J.V.'s Defeat Ithaca J.V. in 63-52 Contest

After building up an early lead, which put them ahead 23-8 at the end of the first quarter, Cornell's Junior Varsity coasted the rest of the way at Barton Hall for a 63-52 victory over the Bomber J.V.'s. It was the last game of an abbreviated season for the Blue and Gold J.V. Mort Cassell and Jake Jahelka led the Bomber scoring attack with a 13 and 12 point harvest respectively. High man of the game was Cornell's big pivot-man, Al Longlev, who tallied 19. The Bombers rallied in the second half, but could not close the big gap that the Big Red had gained in the first period.

### Gaffney Tallies 48

With the season closed, statistics show that Carl Gaffney, Blue and Gold forward led the J.V. scoring parade by tallying 19 field goals and 10 fouls for 48 points. He was followed closely by Mort Cassell and Chuck Farrell, who tallied 45 and 35 points respectively.

### Arrows Beat All-Stars

The Arrows were winners of the Intramural League which was run by members of Mr. Cole's O. and A. Class.

### DICK HOOVER



A freshman in the Phy Ed Dept., Dick is Niagara District A.A.U. 121-lb. champ, and lost only one dual match all season.

## Passineau Leads Varsity, Tallies 204 Points

The high scorer at the start of this year's Ithaca College basketball season, Ross Passineau, was the high scorer at the finish. The little pop-shooter popped in 204 points for an average of 10.14.

On numerous occasions in the successful year, in which the Bombers won 11 and lost 8, Passineau spearheaded the attack with his setshooting. He is one of Ben Light's boys who will be back another year. He is but a sophomore. Bob Vosbrinck, Andy Sykela, and Dick Slesinski, who followed Passineau in the scoring, will likewise be back, but the fifth man in the lists, Dick Ferguson, will be graduating this June. So will Al Lombardo and Dick Watkins of the regulars, who finished out the season.

John Smith, sophomore center from Kingston, had a good year with 77 points in 11 games. Lombardo saw action in only 14 games and dumped 60 scores.

The scoring:

	Ga.	G	F	P
Passineau	19	83	38	204
Vosbrinck	19	46	49	141
Sykela	19	51	28	130
Slesinski	19	35	27	97
Ferguson	19	28	29	85
Smith	11	29	19	77
Lombardo	14	27	6	60
Sampson	6	16	8	40
Jahelka	15	15	5	35
Bennison	9	13	9	35
Wurtenberg	8	5	8	18
Miller	15	8	0	16
Watkins	18	6	2	14
Risley	17	6	1	13
Myles	6	1	2	4
McCarthy	1	1	0	2
Chet Gray	2	0	1	1
Cassell	3	0	0	0
Jastrab	2	0	0	0
Manning	2	0	0	0
Team totals	19	365	231	961
Opponents	19	327	269	923

### JAYVEE RESULTS

Name	Games	G	F	TP
Gaffney	7	19	19	48
Cassell	5	18	9	45
Farrell	7	16	6	38
Chas. Gray	7	14	4	32
Myles	6	13	4	30
Astle	4	10	6	26
Chet Gray	5	9	8	26
Smith	4	9	5	23
Rislev	5	8	7	23
Jahelka	2	11	1	23
Manning	1	6	1	13
D'Onofrio	4	5	2	12
Miller	2	4	2	10
McInnis	3	3	1	7
Donald	2	3	0	6
McCarthy	2	2	2	6
Steltz	2	0	0	0
Murray	3	0	0	0
Oakes	1	0	0	0
Campo	1	0	0	0

Won 3, lost 4. Coach Phil Hubbard; Mgr., Sam Grillo.

## Frosh Bow to Scranton and Cornell, Top Cortland 58-57

In a return engagement on the big Scranton armory floor the Ithaca Cubs bowed to a surprisingly strong Tomcat 5 by a score of 44-32. On a previous contest the Ithacan had blasted the Scrantonians. Lou Bennett was high for the home forces with 10 points.

### Cortland Beaten

The Bomber Yearlings made it two in a row over the Cortland Cubs, as they won a thrilling 58-57 victory. It was the same score they had beaten the Red Dragons by in an overtime at Cortland earlier in the season. Lou Bennett put in 19 points for Ithaca, but it was a Cortlander who was high scorer as Carl Wetzel tossed in 20.

### Big Red Wins In Overtime

With Walt Ashaugh racking up all of Cornell's 4 points in overtime and 25 in all, the Big Red Frosh defeated Ithaca 51-49 in a hectic overtime struggle. Ed Donnelly, who tallied 16 points and constantly kept the Bombers in the game, tossed in a one hander with three seconds remaining to tie up the score. Donnelly also scored Ithaca's basket in the overtime. Coach Frank Toomey lost big Lou Bennett and Ray Kirkgasser early in the second half, which proved to be the decisive factor.

Kirkgasser tallies 141, Bennett, 123.

With the season at a close and sporting a 7-5 record, statistics show that Big Ray Kirkgasser and Lou Bennett easily led the Frosh scoring parade with 141 and 123 points respectively. Kirkgasser tallied his 141 points on 55 field goals and 31 fouls.

### FROSH RESULTS

Name	Games	G	F	TP
Kirkgasser	11	55	31	141
Bennett	12	50	23	123
Donnelly	11	25	21	71
R. Osmer	8	21	14	56
Der Cola	9	21	9	51
H. Osmer	11	14	4	32
Van Deusen	11	12	5	29
McGuffin	5	9	6	24
Faulkner	5	10	1	21
Koch	7	5	3	13
Yancey	3	6	1	13
Brown	11	5	1	11
Blaszak	6	3	5	11
Phylo	3	4	1	9
Mattola	6	2	0	4
Gemna	8	1	2	4
McCreedy	2	1	0	2
Ball	3	0	1	1
Barsody	7	0	0	0
Augustine	5	0	0	0
Perry	2	0	0	0

Won 7, lost 5. Coach, Frank Toomey; Mgrs., Larry Kennedy, John Brannick.

## TAPE and LINIMENT

By Bob Wendland

After a rather shaky start, Ben Light's Bombers turned in a respectable record that included two hard earned victories over Cortland.

Throughout the season some twenty different players represented the Blue and Gold forces on the hardwood. Naturally there has been much speculation and comment on the player or players who actually was "the" man in the Ithaca lineup.

From game to game various players have risen to the occasion and supplied the necessary spark or scoring punch that kept the local forces in the ball game. As the season progressed, it became apparent that there was good team spirit as the local lads faced the toughest portion of its schedule.

Bob Vosbrinck turned in a 24 point performance. Passineau and Lombardo turned in some fine backcourt work while contributing their share of points.

Dick Ferguson hobbled early in the year by a charley horse was forced out of the Bombers final home game with a ruptured blood vessel. After a mid-season slump, Dick Slesinski came back to drop four set shots before fouling out of the same contest. By virtue of this sharpshooting Ithaca kept within striking distance of the Red Dragons.

Possibly the most persevering member of the team—"Bud" Smith turned out to be one of its brightest stars. Relegated to the monotony of the Jayvees, Bud came back in mid-season and asserted his potentialities with a terrific performance in the first Cortland encounter. As an understudy for Vosbrinck, Bud benefitted no end by Vos' susceptibility to fouling out, with a season of competition already under his belt Smitty will prove a valuable man to have around next fall.

Quiet and unassuming Andy Sykela fits readily into the role of a ball player's ball player. Possessing his share of stamina, Andy proved a most valuable team man. His work off the boards was typical of his fiery floor play. Time and again it was Andy who broke up enemy plays or stole the ball off the boards. Many times his value was overlooked by the spectators as he rarely was a high scorer. Playing best with the going toughest he turned in spectacular performances against Cortland and contributed 14 points in the season's finale against Gannon.

Last but not least a word for those who called themselves the "Yo-Yo" squad. These men of the Jayvee squad often times forgotten in the shuffle as the Freshman and Varsity teams gained top billing, are sometimes the true test of a varsity team's strength. It's the competition supplied by such men as Karl Gaffney, "Pinky" Myles, Chet and Charles Gray, Harold Farrell and Mort Cassell who keep the varsity hustling and on their toes.

Even though they played but seven games all season the men of the jayvee squad who moved up to the varsity from time to time throughout the season gave their best. That's all that can be asked of any man.

\* \* \*

New Britain Teachers who defeated the Bombers in a pre-Christmas encounter was selected as the New England representative in the National Inter-Collegiate Basketball Tournament held at Kansas City.

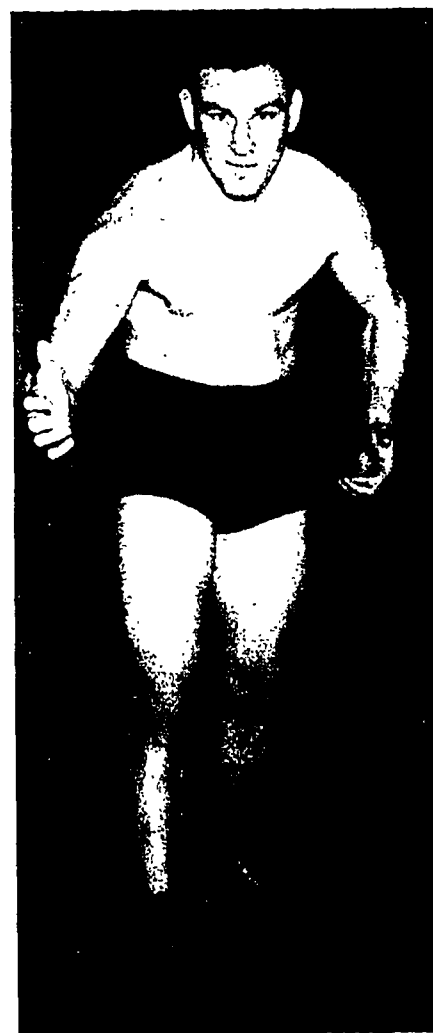
Big Jim Hercinger has decided to forego coaching for the present and has left for spring training with the Allentown (Pa.) club of the St. Louis Cardinal chain.

\* \* \*

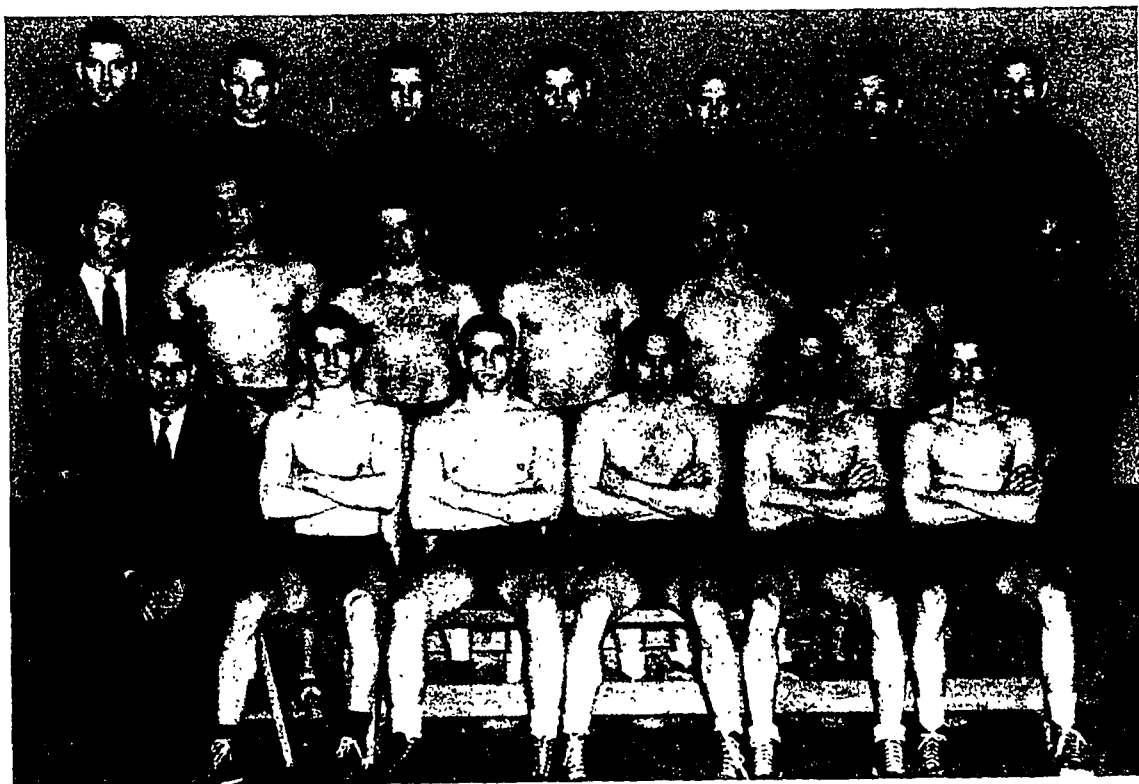
"Doe" Yavits has an embryonic group of soccer officials organized. The Ithaca chapter of the National Soccer-Football Officials Association is headed by Howard Meath, President, Russ Hutchinson, V.-Pres., and Bob Slocum, Sec.-Treas.

Jim, an undefeated freshman in dual competition, ranks 4th in the national A.A.U. 165-lb. class. He enters the national championships for Ithaca April 15-17.

### JIM LA ROCK



## 1948 VARSITY WRESTLING 1948



First Row, left to right: Coach Clyde Cole, Joe Campo, Bill McCarthy, Capt. Ed Van Gorder, Sheldon Ball, Don Robinson.  
Second row: Mgr. Bob Allen, Pete De Stefano, Everett Cameron, Lyall Fletcher, Dan Colletta, Bill Brickey, Trainer Andy Codispoti.  
Third row: Harold Waite, Ed Weed, Lee Vokes, Harry Beaulieu, John Geise, Chet Stropya, Larry Eannette.  
Missing: Jack Brokaw, John Spencer, Dave Garvey.

## RADIO AT RANDOM

by Paul Hadley

The trouble with this little delay in getting out the Ithacan is that this column like the others, now has more than it can cover adequately in the space allotted to it.

First, word about Frank Well's adaptation of Swift's Gulliver's Travels as directed by Bruce Flaherty. (All that looks like the intro to a motion picture). This production was the most ambitious thus far attempted this season. Along with the orchestra, which was nicely handled, the show featured the first casting of a faculty member in a regular dramatic show. In this case it was one of the most popular "Profs" on the campus, Dr. Landon. Due to unforeseen circumstances, Dr. Landon wasn't able to make the Tuesday show, but the Thursday evening airing over WHCU FM did have Doc. Landon. Incidentally, the Thursday evening show was much the more polished of the two shows. Special mention to Waldman who waved the magic stick over the orchestra, to Bill "twinkle Toes" Grammer for his Gulliver and to Dick Kuss as the Giant King. Harry Robertson assisted Bruce and they both are to be congratulated on a nice job on a really tough show. (Three studios, a mess of musicians, Ed Pinckney as engineer, and a mob of actors). Enough to drive any guy to the room with the padded walls.

Eric Barnouw's "The Story They'll Never Print," as directed by Dave Mistovsky was one of those rare shows that really doesn't go anywhere or come right out and say anything, yet which packs a tremendous wallop. Fred Glimpse did one of the finest jobs he's done thus far as the narrator, while Bud Herman turned in a sensitive and truly commendable performance as the Negro worker that the story is built around. Ed Gorman, as the antagonist was thoroughly nasty, a nice touch difficult to get without going hammy. This, we might add, is the first time the music of the show really seemed to fit all the way through. (This excludes, of course, the shows where original music has been written and produced by the music students especially for a given show.) Dave has every right to be proud of the final product as aired by WHCU-FM. An excellent script, intelligently directed can still be well worth while.

The night workshop has finally gotten some air time on WVBR, the Cornell Student Station. Last Tuesday night, the first of what one and all hope will be a series of shows, "Club 101," was broadcast from 8:30 to 9:00. This bit of stuff featured the Society Combo, Marcia McGranaghan, Prof. Nevelin, Eddy Doyle, and Roger Moore. We hope they up there on the hill liked it.

Just a short note. Last week, the radio workshop and our college had eight different shows on WHCU-FM. A new all time high. Let's hope we can keep up the good work.

The seniors are all astir right now with preparations for going out into the industry for two week training sessions in radio stations in this area.

## GREEN ROOM GHOSTS

By Walt Loomer

Something is going to happen . . . Something no one ever thought would happen . . . Something that will amaze every member of Ithaca College . . . Something fabulous!

We have received reports from unimpeachable authorities that the Little Theater is going to be painted.

When we first heard the report we refused to believe it. We looked the man straight in the eye and said, "You're a liar!"

He disagreed violently. So violently, in fact, that he struck us over the head with a copy of "18th Century Literature."

We believe in a truthful press, uncontaminated by lowly rumors or vicious canards. We decided to track the vicious canard that the Theater was to be painted to its source. So we began asking people.

First we asked Dr. Landon what a 'canard' was. He told us that a 'canard' was (And I quote) "An absurd story. A hoax." (Unquote.)

This came as a complete surprise to us. We always thought a canard was a male canary.

Thus armed with advanced knowledge, and the benefits of part of a college education, we set forth on the track of the vicious canard.

First we went to see Mr. Eugene Wood, who has spent half his life in the Little Theater directing plays. We walked right up to him and said "Is the Little Theater going to be painted?"

He fainted.

Stepping over his prostrate body we went out to see Mr. George Hoerner, who has spent all his life in the Little Theater putting scenery together. We asked him if the Theater was going to be painted.

His answer did not surprise us. It amazed us!

He said, (And I quote) "YES!"

We fainted.

When we came to, we sat in a broken seat in the Theater thinking about all this new-fangled advancement and urge for changing old traditions.

Not only are they going to paint the Little Theater, but they are probably going to paint it either white or cream.

Why not go further?

Why not have a mural painted on one of the walls showing Custer's Last Stand? Or the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers? Or even rent the space for advertising?

We don't hold with all this atom bomb, painting the theater, and new fangled advancement stuff.

We're agin' it.

It will remove the pleasant Bohemian charm which made the Little Theater so loveable. The Atom Bomb will probably do some removing too.

But there's nothing we can do about it. We'll go on vacation with everyone else, and come back to find the Theater painted.

Oh, well . . .

Go on! Paint the Theater white, cream, chartreuse or what-have-you.

We tried, anyway.

## Field Training (Cont'd.)

Managers of 14 radio stations in this Central New York State region were contacted by Mr. Groller in his search for stations which were willing to cooperate in this new venture. And without exception, all the stations were enthusiastic about the plan stating that it was supplying "a long felt need for practical experience by students of radio workshops." Since the Ithaca College Radio Workshop places emphasis on the practical aspects and activities usually required in commercial radio stations, it is felt that most radio students will have a good working knowledge to take with them as they begin this new phase of work.

Stations cooperating with the I.C. Workshop in this field training project, in addition to WHCU and WSNY, are WKRT and WKRT-FM, Cortland; WKAL, Rome; WKNP, Corning; WENE, Endicott; WWHG, Hornell. Other senior radio students are being assigned to the above stations and will begin their field training early in April.

## I.C. Phy Eds Aid In Juvenile Recreation

Mr. Robert Bigley, Associate Professor of Physical Education, has effected a plan whereby members of his class in *Leadership in Community Recreation*, are able to render services to the youth of Ithaca, and at the same time, complete training (parallel to practice-teaching) required for graduation. Three hours a week are spent in classroom discussions, while additional time is devoted to practical supervisory work among the various youth organizations in Ithaca.

Boynton Junior High Gymnasium has been active each Saturday morning since early in January, with as many as 160 boys, aged 10 to 12, competing in basketball competitions. The coaching and referee work is handled by Ithaca College students, under supervision of the College, in cooperation with the Board of Education, and the Junior Chamber of Commerce.

Recently, the Aurora Street Gym was turned over to the CYO (Catholic Youth Organization) for one night each week. Here, each Monday from 7 to 9, several teams battle it out for intramural honors. The IC students supervise the boys, by refereeing, coaching, and training the lads as timers and scorers.

Rev. L. John Hedges, moderator for the CYO, has expressed gratitude to the students and faculty of IC who help carry out this successful recreational program for the youth of the community.

## String Quartet Recital

The Ithaca College Faculty String Quartet, composed of Milton Cherry, violinist, Mary Spooner Cherry, violinist, Horace B. Conway, violist, and Forrest Sanders, cellist, will perform on Sunday evening, March 21 at 8:15 p.m. in the College Little Theatre. The following program is announced: Quartet in D Major, Opus 76, No. 5 Haydn

Allegretto—Allegro  
Largo  
Minuetto  
Presto  
Quintet for Clarinet and Strings, Opus 115 ..... Brahms  
Allegro  
Adagio  
Andantino  
Con Moto  
Professor Carl Wickstrom will join the quartet in the performance of the Brahms Quintet.

## SENIOR SPOTLIGHT

by Dan Bonacci



DON ROUDI



PAUL ENGINERI

What happens when a columnist interviews two friends simultaneously? Conflicting statements, confused recollections, and a headache for your embryo correspondent, for even the Don Roudi and Paul Engineri of the Music Department live together, they don't see eye to eye on various phases of each other's collegiate career. Consequently, I received two answers for each question asked, and was left befuddled and bewildered as to whom to believe.

It all started when Paul "got religion" last year during Lent and arose each morning at six a.m. to attend Mass, much to the consternation of room-mate Roudi, who ordinarily could sleep until eight. Don, completely forgetting his "good deed a day" motto, took matters into his own hands and moved into another room, and Paul kept on going to church to pray for his poor, embittered friend's heated soul.

Under this embroglio of conflicting personalities, Paul of Southampton, L. I., and Don of Wallingford, Conn. have some common traits and experiences. First of all both are members of Kappa Gamma, where they hold positions perfectly suited to their personalities. Paul is Chaplain and Don is the tyrannical Pledgemaster. Secondly, both these musicians would like to inaugurate their respective teaching careers in their own home towns, where they might snare some rich widow for a spouse. This, Don admits, will be an easier task for Paul, since Southampton abounds in rich widows.

Since the twenty-five year old Engineri majors in Piano, it is not without wonder that one may see him playing for all types of gravel-throated, would-be crooners. Because of this particular talent, he was much in demand while in the Coast Guard, and made a score of friends who otherwise were not particularly akin to long-hair musicians. Paul is also a member of Adelphi, and sings in both the Choir and the Men's Chorus, an activity which pleases him greatly. When Paul finally meets his rich widow, he'd like to settle down to a life of leisure and have a handful of private, and well-endowed students ease his boredom. Now, because I've made the affable Engineri out to be an almost spiritual being, don't think that he has prudish tendencies, for I assure you, Paul is a man of the world.

Why Don Roudi chose to major in one of the most difficult instruments in the music profession is beyond definition; but, I suppose, with all his excess wind, he doesn't mind. See, not many guys around here dare play the baritone, and Don, being one of the few who have and lived, has had the opportunity to play in the Concert Band for four consecutive years. Oops! Pardon me . . . not four consecutive years, for Don spent a little time on the USS TEXAS. This was after he had busted out of the V-12 for . . . chasing rich widows when he was not at liberty to do so. Since Don is back at school, one can see that he failed in his quest, but he says that he'll catch up with one when he's about fifty. Then he'd like to settle down in Honolulu, because he "seen a lot of beautiful women there." Don has little or no free time, but Paul informs me that "Don makes a habit of raising a mustache that never materializes, but his real hobby is collecting pipes and bumming cigarettes." The twenty-five year old brother of last year's Cayuga business manager, Ralph Roudi, laughs at this, because it happens to be true. By the way, if I wrote about another of Don Roudi's ambitions, I'm sure the Senior class would be decreased by at least three people.

There's no denying it, these two boys fit into the "character" category. What a pair! They derive pleasure from living each other's life, and when their bickering and confusion reaches its high point, they bring that pleasure to others, for the repartee is hilarious, believe me. With that wonderful goal they've set for themselves, we turn our SENIOR SPOT-LITE on Music students, Paul Engineri and Don Roudi. May you find your widows, boys, and if you perchance should come across an extra one, remember the name under the masthead.

## ALUMNI

(Continued from page 1)

If any of the college organizations wish to plan for open houses, teas, etc. in honor of the alumni, Mr. Short will be glad to answer any questions you may have. He will be in the West Dining Hall every Monday night.

A more accurate and complete schedule of events will appear in a later issue.

## Transcriptions Travel

Recently the hour long adaptation of Wm. Shakespeare's "Richard III" directed by Enid Levy was broadcast over WSNY, Schenectady. This was the first of many such transcribed rebroadcasts which are being scheduled by WWHG, Hornell, WKRT-FM, Cortland, and WKAL, Rome. The name of the Ithaca College Radio Workshop is one which is gaining recognition day by day.